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CONTENTS.

Agricultural—Notes by the Way—Public Shearings at Kalamazoo—Sheep Shearing—Information Wanted.....	1
Horse Matters.—The Horse Everybody Wants—Deceptive Pedigrees.....	2
Farm Matters—Dew or Salines?—Plants Spreading from Foreign Lands—Insects as a Master Pests—Agricultural Items—Exciting Horticultural—The Recent Horticultural Excursion to New Orleans—Evergreens—Huckleberries—What Shall We Do with Old Oil Cans—The Grapes—Grapes at Rest—Horticultural Notes.....	3
Aptarian—Bees—Hives—Work in the Apifary for May.....	3
Bordal—Wheat, Corn and Oats—Hops and Beer—Dairy Products—Wool—The Wool Tariff—Progressing Backward—The Hudson Coal Planter—Stock Notes.....	4
News Summary—Michigan—General.....	5
Farm News—More Plums in Dispute—Railroad vs. Ditch.....	5
Poetry—Your First Sweetheart—A Modern Madrigal.....	6
Miscellaneous—My First Ball-Dress—Locomotion—Out of the Woods Under the Family—How They Make Oil—Cotton—The Clap—Cigars—Gum—His Hired Lover's Plot—Varieties—Chaff.....	6
Household—Francesca De Rimini—Domestic Bondage.....	7
Received—Farm Implements and Machinery—Veterinary—Equestrian Fatalities in the Hippodrome—A True Story of the Slip in a Mare—Inguinal Hernia in a Pig—Cow Enticing Her Placenta—Commercial.....	8

Agricultural.

NOTES BY THE WAY.

The past week we had the pleasure of attending the annual sheep shearing of the Macomb County Sheep Breeders' and Wool Growers' Association. The shearing was held on Thursday at Romeo, and the day previous was devoted to visiting the flock of Mr. J. C. Thompson, about two miles from town, where we had long ago promised a visit. We found Mr. Thompson, as we expected, among his sheep, and the welcome he extended showed that he was pleased to have a chance to "talk sheep" a little. Of course the first thing was to go over the sheep, and handle some of the ewes selected for the shearing next day. There are 54 breeding ewes in this flock, bred mostly from stock of the Sanford and Ellsworth flocks of Vermont. This year's crop of lambs are mostly from the ram Zack Chandler, by Clark's Moses, dam L. P. Clark's 64. We did not see him, as he was at the Goyer Brothers, who own a half interest in him. His lambs, however, speak for him, and his yearlings, of which Mr. Thompson has a number, show his quality as a stock ram. Of this year's lambs there are some very fine ones, big boned, well shaped, and of good style. Mr. Thompson also uses the stock rams Old Dan 125, bred by R. N. & O. F. Atwood, of Vermont, and the Burwell ram known as a ram lamb. One of them was a three-year-old, sired by Taylor's Genesee, known as No. 48 of the Andrus flock, and the other, a two-year-old, sired by No. 48, and one of a ewe by Old Addison. The Doctor has a flock of about one hundred, all of this blood. The rams sheared nice fleeces, with good length of staple, and of light weight for their bulk.

W. J. Thorington showed 19 head, ten ewes, eight two year old bucks, and a ram lamb. One of the ewes, bred by Mr. J. C. Thompson, sheared the heaviest ewe's fleece, with one exception, during the day, 18 lbs., .3oz. from 350 days' growth. His sheep were in good fit, and looked well.

Eli G. Perkins & Son showed three rams and four ewes. The record of their shearing below will show their quality. This flock was bred from stock of the S. B. Bush flock, and the young stock was shown by Macomb, a son of Genesee, owned by Mr. Thorington.

B. Chapel of Disco, showed ram Hibbard, bred by Mr. Thorington, sired by J. C. Thompson's Old Dan 125, and from an Atwood ewe. He is a good one, and as Mr. C. is just starting in thoroughbred will do him an immense amount of good.

J. C. Thompson showed seven ewes and two rams, one of them Old Dan 125.

The ewes had looked over while at Mr.

Thompson's, and a better lot it would be hard to find, either in shape or fleece.

They were very well covered on the head, belly and legs.

P. M. Bently, Jr., of Davis, showed three yearling rams, three of two years old, and one yearling. This flock was started from that of his father, P. M. Bently, Sr., who showed two rams, one five and one two years old. His flock originated from stock of the old Russ flock at Cambridge, Lenawee Co. The five year old ram was bred by W. B. Porter, of Vermont. Three of the rams shown were from a ram bred by J. C. Thompson, and sired by Old Dan 125. They were very similar in style and appearance, and very attractive. A yearling ewe of the same breeding was a beauty. A pair of twin ewes two years old, were from a ram bred by J. S. Bamber of Highland, from his ram Pony, and were a credit to their breeders.

C. E. Lockwood, of Washington, showed four ewes—two yearlings and two three years old. His flock are pure Atwoods from the Hammond and Sanford flocks. His stock ram is Nicholas by Clark's Moses, dam Clark's No. 26, tracing to Old Favorite. He also showed a ram known as Porter's David, now six years old, and one bred by Wm. De Long, a heavy fleeced sheep, of good style.

J. M. Thornton, Romeo, showed four yearling rams, four yearling ewes, three three-year-old ewes, and a three years' old ram. Two of the yearling rams were by Moses, a son of Clark's Moses, and two by Rip Van Winkle, a son of Rip Van Winkle. The ewes were of Atwood blood. The yearlings were also by Mr. Thornton's Moses and Rip Van Winkle; a ram called Napo-

then led out the old thoroughbred son of Moses, which we have before mentioned in the FARMER. He is now old enough to vote, and seemed ready to take a hand in anything that promised a little fun. His legs are as clean as a colt's, and his large bold eyes, small ears, beautiful head with wide nostrils, his arched neck, which he carries as proudly as a game cock, show how strongly the characteristics of the thoroughbred assert themselves wherever found. It would be a close observer that puts his age at over twelve years, and he is a better horse-to-day than four-fifths of the horses are at that age. From here, after a short visit with Mr. Phillips, we drove back to Mr. Thompson's, where we found very comfortable quarters for the night.

In the morning the first thing we heard was the patter of rain drops, and a lead colored sky gave little encouragement for a fine day for the shearing. However, preparations went forward, and when once the rain stopped a start was made for Romeo.

THE SHEARING.

The forbidding aspect of the weather undoubtedly kept many away, and at first it looked as though the show of sheep would be very light. As the day gradually cleared up, however, loads of sheep began to come in, and the officers of the Association lost the anxious look their faces had worn early in the morning. The shearing was to take place in a livery stable, about a block from the main street, and the officers of the Association soon had things in working order. Mr. George Phillips, President of the Association, Mr. C. J. Phillips, Secretary and Mr. John McKey, Treasurer, were very active in their endeavors to have everything go off well, and Messrs H. T. Bancroft, J. W. Thorington and J. C. Thompson, committee of arrangements, ably seconded them.

The following is a list of the sheep shown.

E. L. Connor, of Metamora, showed the ram Acme, owned by Dr. D. F. Stone of same place. He was sired by Burwell's 22, dam by Burwell's Bismarck 22. Messrs Connor & Fellows of Metamora, have started a flock of thoroughbreds, mixed bloods, and are using this ram. He sheared the heaviest fleece of his get, something over three inches in length, with splendid crimp and fiber.

W. H. Hines, of Kalamazoo County, sheared a Stickney ram (No. 27) with a fleece of 21 lbs. 12 oz., from a 117 lb. carcass. Mr. Hines is a farmer and makes no pretensions at breeding, but purchases good rams to improve his flock. This ram has had no especial care, but does good service in improving his flock.

W. H. Hines, of Utica, showed two rams. One of them was a three-year-old, sired by Taylor's Genesee, known as No. 48 of the Andrus flock, and the other, a two-year-old, sired by No. 48, and one of a ewe by Old Addison. The Doctor has a flock of about one hundred, all of this blood.

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Horticultural.**THE RECENT HORTICULTURAL EXCURSION TO NEW ORLEANS.**

At the train we found over one hundred of the members collected to avail themselves of the courtesies of the railroad officials.

The road to Mobile passes for about 50 miles along the strip of continuous marsh lying south and east of Lake Ponchartrain, and between it and the gulf, while thence to its eastern terminus at the head of Mobile Bay, it passes through an almost continuous pitch pine region, broken occasionally by swamps.

On our arrival at Mobile the party was conducted to the Battle House. After dinner, we were conducted to a procession of 23 carriages, provided by our hosts, the railroad officials, and the afternoon was devoted to visiting the extensive truck farms west of the city, devoted to the growing of early vegetables, mainly for the supply of the markets of more northern cities.

Under the guidance of Captain P. Alba, we were conducted through a region devoted mainly to the growing of cabbage; the rows being planted upon ridges, perhaps three feet apart, apparently for the purpose of securing increased warmth and dryness during the midwinter of this region.

We were conducted through an almost continuous tract of 60 or 80 acres, devoted entirely to this crop, which will, of course, be harvested before the season for planting their usual summer crops, while the manure and high culture, indispensable for these crops, leaves the soil in the best possible condition for the succeeding one.

Our first stop was at the farm of Capt. Horner, who is growing cabbages largely, many of which had been already harvested, while large plates were devoted to beets, peas, lettuce, tomatoes and even cucumbers, which were already advanced in growth.

We here measured the ambitus of an enormous live oak, which we found to cover a space fully eighty feet in diameter—a branch of which we cut, brought home, placed (among other curiosities) upon the tables of our State Horticultural Society, at its subsequent meeting at Marshall.

The mistletoe was also found in abundance upon the oaks here, of which we added a specimen to our collection of curiosities.

The next stop was at the residence of Mrs. Wilson, whose grounds we passed through by invitation, and which we found profusely shaded with large, live oaks.

Here we saw the largest Camellias (they may fairly be called trees) it has ever been our good fortune to see. They are at home here in the open ground. The largest one of several in the grounds was fully fifteen feet in height and from eight to ten feet in the spread of its branches, with one or more buds upon each twig, while upon the ground beneath lay fully a half bushel of unopened buds which had premature dropped, doubtless from the effect of a few days of unseasonably warm weather. These trees were in the most vigorous health, and were dense masses of foliage from the ground upward.

We also observed a goodly number of fig trees, just leafing out, and these were also liberally distributed about the residences and yards of the city, and were everywhere in apparently vigorous condition.

Returning toward the city, we passed on the way through the well kept grounds of an extensive cemetery, observing that here, unlike those at New Orleans, the elevation sufficed for the usual mode of sepulture—below ground.

By far the most common shade tree here is the live oak. Indeed, it seems even more at home than at New Orleans, owing perhaps to the drier and lighter soils of this region.

China tree and the Texas Umbrella tree are common here, as also at New Orleans.

On Wednesday, Feb. 23rd, the Mobile & Ohio R. R. provided a special train, and conveyed the party out a few miles on the railroad to Pritchard's, where a hundred or more acres are devoted to truck farming for northern markets. The region is quite level, with dry, warm, sandy soil, hence well adapted to early cropping.

The previous night had been frosty, and a fine field of Irish potatos, as we observed en passant, was killed nearly to the ground. Nearer the city and the bay similar crops were quite uninjured.

After a considerable stop here, and an opportunity to see some fast horses put through their paces on a well kept race-course, we again boarded the train and were taken out some miles farther, to a station named Whistler, where the opportunity was afforded us to pass through the extensive manufacturing and repair shops of the railroad company, and observe the various processes employed in the manufacture and repair of their machinery and rolling stock.

Returning to Mobile in the afternoon, a large majority of the party indulged in a steamboat excursion down the bay, returning at nine o'clock in the evening. We, however, omitted this, devoting the afternoon to collecting a few curiosities and to preparing for the homeward trip.

The train to take the party northward to Cairo was to leave Mobile a little after midnight on Thursday, March 1st, when we left Mobile on our way homeward, still as the guests of the railroad company.

As far as Artesia, where we breakfasted, free, at an eating station kept by the railroad company, the land appears to be light and sandy, and the timber mainly long leaved or pitch pine, farther northward the timber changes to oak and and the land becomes heavier and inclining more to clay.

At Corinth a considerable stop was made, affording an opportunity to look about and observe some of the curiosities of the place, among which were the remains of some of the earthworks constructed during the late war.

In the afternoon the train again halted for dinner, which was furnished at the expense of the railroad company, which, as we learn, owns and manages the eating houses along its line.

We passed Columbus, Kentucky, after dark, but learned that much of the city is flooded by the present freshet; also a considerable number of railroad cars are occupied by those whom the waters have driven from their houses.

Arriving opposite Cairo in the evening, we found the river even higher than when we crossed southward, but the levees had been so strengthened that now when the waters were apparently subsiding, the residents had acquired a feeling of security that to a stranger seemed hardly warrantable, while the river was yet fifty-five feet above the low water mark, and high enough to wholly submerge many of the buildings.

The disarrangements occasioned by the high water, detained us several hours, and on crossing the Ohio we were compelled to wait at Cairo till the next day.

Friday, March 2d, found us again on our way northward, and at daylight on Saturday morning we were again treated to the sight of snow drifts, about sixty-five miles south of Chicago, which we reached in time to connect with the Michigan Central, reaching home on Saturday evening, with a feeling consciousness of the contrast between a Southern temperature of 75 degrees and that of Michigan at 12 to 20 degrees, with snow drifts yet several feet in depth.

T. T. LYON.

EVERGREENS.

Thanks for the reply in your paper of April 3rd, but would like to inquire when I shall set the plants, also some of the names of those wholesale nursery men which will furnish the plants for \$15 or \$20 per thousand. I want an evergreen for its contrast of surroundings in winter and protection in spring. I like Mr. T. L. Lyon's description of his hedge and I would like to correspond with him. Is the hemlock spruce that which we find in our swamps, or where shall we find it most?

Mrs. G. MURK.

Answer.—Evergreen, and also deciduous trees may be set at almost any time, from March to November, if sufficient care be taken; but with ordinary treatment the best and safest time for the purpose is from March to May; before growth is much advanced.

Almost any general nursery will be able to supply plants, at the rates mentioned. We name I. E. Iggenfritz & Sons, Monroe, Mich.; Storrs, Harrison & Co., of Painesville, Ohio; and Robert Douglass & Son, of Waukegan, Illinois; the latter makes this branch of the business a specialty. The more common evergreens are usually offered at lower rates at the west.

Hemlock spruce is the common hemlock of central and northern Michigan; and grows freely, either in swamps, or on upland. It is greatly improved in beauty when grown in open ground.

T. T. LYON.

HUCKLEBERRIES.

1. How are huckleberries propagated?
2. When ought roots to be set?
3. How long will it take them to come into bearing?
4. Do you know of any treatise on their cultivation?

Please answer through the columns of your valuable paper and oblige.

C. W. RIGGS.

Answer.—We have never known or heard of an attempt to propagate the huckleberry. Nature's process is always from seed; but it can doubtless be increased by division of the roots, with a crown or sprout upon each.

2. Spring is doubtless the most favorable time to transplant them. They may be expected to commence bearing as soon as they become established. 4. We know of no treatise on their cultivation, aside from the descriptions of botanists.

T. T. LYON.

WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH OUR OLD ORCHARDS?

To the Editor of THE MICHIGAN FARMER.

EAST GILEAD, April 30, '83.

An article in the FARMER of May 10th, under the head of "The Typical Apple Orchard," the question is asked, "What shall we do with our old apple orchards?" The writer, I think, takes too gloomy a view of the case. We have some old orchards in Branch and Hillsdale counties, and I feel certain that I can take nine out of every ten orchards and put a good thrifty top on them. I set 7,000 cions in one of the oldest orchards in Quincy, Branch county, and to day it is the best commercial orchard in this county. Much depends on the work of the graftor; he has got to understand his business, and then the after treatment must be right and done at the right time to make old apple tree grafting a success. The grafting wax must also be good. I worked at grafting ten years before I knew how to make a wax that would stay on the cuts until the cions grew it off and healed over the limbs. I have followed grafting for 35 years.

H. S. PARMELEE.

Training the Grape. A correspondent of the *Husbandman* gives two methods of training the grape in that valuable journal, one of which is that of A. J. Caywood, of New York, which requires a trellis rather different from any in use. For each vine two posts are set, five feet apart, their tops reaching four feet from the ground. Strips four feet long are then nailed in a horizontal position to the top of these posts, as the cross-bar is attached to the top of a telephone pole. Three strips, five feet long, are then laid upon these horizontal bars, like the joints of a bridge, and are spaced equidistant, the outer ones being placed at the ends of the cross-pieces.

This old-fashioned pear trees, that grew to the size of oaks, and bore fruit only fit for preserving, have been superseded by a greatly improved fruit, but the trees do not possess the hardiness of the old sort. The forcing the trees to rapid growth is probably the cause, more than anything else, of pear blight, as the disease was quite unknown to the old, slow-growing trees.

The request of Prof. J. L. Budd, of the Iowa Agricultural College, who has been in the north of Europe, and making observations on the fruits of that region, for an appropriation to publish a bulletin announcing the result of his researches, has been ignored by the trustees of the College. They evidently believe in keeping their light carefully secluded "under a bushel."

The other method mentioned by the correspondent as follows:

"A single shoot from the young vine is

trained upward to a pole, until a vigorous cane, three-eighths or half an inch in diameter, is secured. If the young vine is set out at the age of one year from the cutting, and grows well, the cane ought to attain this size by the end of the second year after setting, or when the vine is three years old. This cane is then cut back to a point even with the wire or slat of the trellis, and the next season the upper two buds are permitted to grow, the shoots still being trained upright on a pole. If the tips of these shoots are pinched off late in summer, it will aid in ripening the wood, and help to strengthen the canes. The two canes are next cut back to about four feet above their union, when they are ready to tie to the trellis. The next season about five buds may be allowed to develop on each of these arms, or canes, and these may bear two bunches each, which will be twenty bunches for the vine.

"What's in a name?" Charles Downing says in the *N. Y. Tribune*, that two farmers sent each a consignment of pears of the same variety and quality, to a New York commission house; one labeled his Virgilie, the name generally known to dealers and the public; the other marked his White Doyenne, the true name. The Virgilies sold for nearly twice as much as the others. He also says a farmer who could not sell a load of apples which he could not name, took them home, baptized them "Rou You," and next day sold the load for a good price.

CHAS. GREENS in the *Fruit Grower*: "I have seen intelligent men plowing deep furrows alongside of their raspberries, currants and grapes, well satisfied that they were doing thorough work that would secure an abundant harvest. Let such men dig up one plant before thus plowing and one after, and see what butchery they have committed. There are no tap-roots stretching far down into the subsoil, but simply a few laterals branching out, say from two to four inches below the surface, and more than half of these have been sacrificed by the plowshare."

"As the bearing canes have nothing above them to which they can attach themselves, they soon lop over and bend downward. As this position is unfavorable to their growth, they do not elongate to any great extent, and require no tying. Lateral shoots, however, will start out from them at the axils of the leaves, and these should be rubbed off occasionally. At the next pruning the bearing canes should be cut back to within two buds of the arm, and the next season one, or if a very vigorous vine, both of these may be allowed to grow and bear. This method is to be followed until it is desired to renew the arms, when the two shoots nearest to the center of the vine may be trained up to a pole, as at first. The old arms may then be cut away, and the new canes bent down to fill their places.

"The advantages of this method are, that a very cheap trellis will answer the purpose, and no tying of the bearing canes is required. The bunches are, also, pretty well protected from the attacks of birds. On the other hand, the canes hanging downward, tend to prevent a free circulation of air, which fosters mildew, and the spreading of the canes causes the vine to occupy more space on the ground than when the shoots are trained upright."

A Doubt at Rest.

Very many people are afraid to use Paris green for destroying insects on fruit trees and bushes, fearing the poison may in some way affect unfavorably the quality of the fruit, by absorption. J. J. Thomas, in a report read before the Western New York Horticultural Society, says on the subject:

"This objection has been made at random, and like many other objections has not been submitted to careful and measured examination. An accurate estimate will show it to be groundless. The quantity of Paris green held in suspension by the water, being one tablespoonful to ten quarts or more of water, is only one part of the poison to 600 parts of water. The blossom end of the young fruit points upwards when it is small, and the calyx can not hold more than two or three drops of the poisoned water at the utmost. These two or three drops would contain not more than a two-hundredth part of a grain of arsenic, which is several times less than the smallest dose safely administered by physicians. As Paris green is insoluble in water, it can not enter the pores of the fruit, and the little that remains on each specimen is all washed off by rain long before the fruit is ripe and not even the minute harmless portion remains.

It is now opposed to placing the hives in the shade. The bees need the sun shine upon the outside, but not upon the inside of the hive. They are early risers. They are up, dressed, have breakfast and are at work early, when the morning sun glistens upon the dew drops in front of their mansion. In the State of New York the bees had no time to wait for the sun to warm the damp air beneath the thick branches of some moist, moss-covered apple tree. Therefore I put my bees in what I choose to call my summer-and-winter hive, then set them out in God's sunshine to enjoy themselves as for so much industry!

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"I make my hive with an inner and an outer wall. These walls are one inch apart. Before I put the top on I take paper—old newspaper, in fact any kind of paper—and stuff the space between those walls full, pounding it down as hard as I can without bulging the boards that form the inner and outer walls. I have two half-inch top ventilators, and in the summer I give a good ventilation from the bottom. That is all the secret there is to my summer-and-winter bee hive. What a hot place must the interior of the hive be for so much industry!

"Now, reader, you ask why *as paper*? Is not sawdust or straw just as good? I use paper because it is the best non-conductor of heat known. Now it stands to reason, that if paper will keep the heat of the sun out of the hive in the summer time, it will keep the heat of the bees in the hive in winter. And that is just what the bees have been looking for years."

Work in the Apiary for May.

The *American Agriculturist*, in its May number says:

"May is a busy month in the apiary. If in good condition, the brood ought now to be abundant, and the growing hives will show that rapid preparation is way for the coming harvest of white clover and raspberry honey. If any colony is weak, it should either be united with another colony, or built up by adding combs of sealed brood from hives strong enough to spare it. Unsealed brood is likely to chill, if given to a weak colony, and be lost. As the colony grows stronger, more brood may be given it. Poor queens should be superseded as soon as possible by those that are redundant in eggs. When hives are united, the most prolific queen should always be retained. Queens of the best quality are easily and cheaply secured, that it never pays to tolerate a poor one.

Colonies may be easily, quickly, and safely united. Move the two hives a little day by day—three or four feet—until they are side by side. If moved too far at first, the bees will go back to their old stand, and, not finding the old home, will be lost, or attempt to enter some strange hive and be killed. When the hives are close, side by side, smoke the bees thoroughly in both hives, that they may fill themselves with honey. Destroy the poorest queen, and separate the combs containing brood in the hive where she has previously reigned, and fill in with the brood combs containing brood, bees, queen, and all, from the other hive.

Thus the frames from the two hives will alternate in their new position. Confine the combs with the division-board, cover all warmly, and add frames of comb or 'foundation' as needed by the growing colony."

THE N. Y. TRIBUNE says the ringing a branch to produce a development of fruit spurs is as old as Virgil's Georgics—over 1,800 years; and yet an Ohio man has recently taken out a patent for the process, in combination with the tying a ligature at the base of the shoot.

PLUMS, pigs and poultry seem a trio which thrive in company. Plum trees in a poultry yard bear abundantly when trees in other locations shed their fruit, which bears the "trade mark" of the "little Turk." The pigs and chickens destroy every insect, and it is said in addition that the odor of the manure is distasteful to the curculio.

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ADAMSON'S BOTANIC COUGH BALM is fast taking the lead of many bottles of that now flood the market.

S. THOMAS, DOLITTLE & SMITH, Wholesale Druggists, Boston.

Sold by all Respectable Druggists and dealers.

Trade supplied by Farrand, Williams, & Co., Detroit, Mich.

MRS. GEO. A. ROBBINS, Riverside, Me.

TRADE SUPPLIED BY ST. GEORGE'S DRUGGISTS, Boston.

TRADE SUPPLIED BY ST. GEORGE

MICHIGAN FARMER

AND

State Journal of Agriculture.

A Weekly Newspaper devoted to the industrial and producing interests of Michigan.

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** Subscribers remitting money to this office would confer a favor by having their letters registered, or procuring a money order, otherwise we cannot be responsible for the money.

P. B. BROMFIELD,
Manager of Eastern Office,
150 Nassau St., New York.The Michigan Farmer
AND
State Journal of Agriculture.

DETROIT, TUESDAY, MAY 8, 1883.

WHEAT.

The receipts of wheat in this market the past week have been 61,116 bu., while the shipments were 405,100 bu. The visible supply of this grain on April 28 was 30,781,911 bu. against 10,577,545 bu. at the corresponding date in 1882. This shows a decrease from the amount in sight the previous week of 419,683 bu. The exports for Europe for the week were 1,019,920 bu., against 794,619 bu. the previous week, and for the past eight weeks 8,452,622 bu. against 5,202,143 for the corresponding eight weeks in 1882. The stocks in this city on Saturday amounted to 1,094,459 bu., against 1,458,236 last week, and 76,018 bu. at the corresponding date in 1882.

The course of the market the past week is shown very clearly by the table of prices. The certainty that winter wheat will be nearly a failure in some States, below the average in others, and only fair in the most favored, has caused a change in the position of the market, and a steady advance in values. The advance in wheat has also caused a corresponding advance in flour, with holders very firm in their views.

Yesterday the market opened weak, declined below Saturday's figures, but finally recovered a part of the loss and closed steady.

The following table exhibits the daily closing prices of wheat from April 16th to May 7th:

	No. 1 white.	No. 2 white.	No. 3 white.	No. 2 red.	No. 3 red.
April 16.....	1 04½	1 01	1 10	1 05	1 05
17.....	1 04½	1 01	1 10	1 05	1 05
18.....	1 04½	1 01	1 11	1 05	1 05
19.....	1 06	1 03	1 12	1 04	1 04
20.....	1 05½	1 02	1 12	1 03	1 03
21.....	1 06½	1 03	1 12	1 04	1 04
22.....	1 06¾	1 03½	1 14½	1 07	1 07
23.....	1 07	1 03½	1 14½	1 07	1 07
24.....	1 05½	1 03½	1 14½	1 07	1 07
25.....	1 05½	1 03½	1 13	1 06	1 06
26.....	1 05½	1 03½	1 13	1 06	1 06
27.....	1 04½	1 04	1 12	1 05	1 05
28.....	1 04½	1 04	1 12	1 05	1 05
29.....	1 05½	1 04	1 12	1 05	1 05
30.....	1 07½	1 05½	1 15½	1 07	1 07
31.....	1 07½	1 05½	1 15½	1 07	1 07
May 1.....	1 08½	1 06½	1 16½	1 08	1 08
2.....	1 08½	1 06½	1 16½	1 08	1 08
3.....	1 08½	1 06½	1 16½	1 08	1 08
4.....	1 08½	1 06½	1 16½	1 08	1 08
5.....	1 08½	1 06½	1 16½	1 08	1 08
6.....	1 08½	1 06½	1 16½	1 08	1 08
7.....	1 08½	1 06½	1 16½	1 08	1 08
Rejected closed at 79½ per bu., one week ago at 75.					

In futures the market has been unsettled, the various deals showing different degrees of strength. The following table will show the fluctuations from day to day in the various deals during the past week:

	Mar.	June	July	Aug.
Tuesday.....	\$1 07½	1 10	1 13½	
Wednesday.....	1 07½	1 06½	1 12	1 13½
Thursday.....	1 07½	1 09½	1 12	1 13½
Friday.....	1 08½	1 09½	1 12½	1 13½
Saturday.....	1 08½	1 12	1 13½	1 13½
Sunday.....	1 08½	1 12	1 13½	1 13½
Monday.....	1 08½	1 12	1 13½	1 13½

Crop reports have been much less favorable the past week, and it is very certain that the outlook for the growing crop is much less favorable than two weeks ago. The cold dry winds, added to the lack of moisture in the soil, has in many sections completely killed out the plant where it had been enfeebled by the long winter. This we know to be the case in Michigan, and from a party just returned from Ohio, where he had been selling machinery among the farmers, we learn that many of them were plowing up their fields. In some sections he said this was quite general. The report of the Department of Agriculture, on April 1st, foreshadowed a probable deficiency in the winter wheat crop, as compared with 1882, of about 82 millions of bushels. The first two weeks in April, under more favorable conditions, made the prospects much better, but since then the wheat fields have suffered severely, and we think the next report of the Department will show the condition of the crop to be less favorable than a month ago. The rains of the past few days have been very timely, and wherever the plant has not been killed out entirely will help it wonderfully, but in nearly every field there are spots where it is dead beyond redemption.

By the way, the daily press has been reporting the most wonderful prospects for the wheat crop in Kansas. The April report of the Secretary of the Board of Agriculture of that State has appeared, and it puts a very different face on the winter wheat prospects. It says:

"The wheat crop in the southeast and far west portion of the State will be poor. The early sown will be almost an average one, however, on account of local showers. One-fifth of the State as represented by these two sections will have from present indications, 100 per cent. of an average crop. The rest of the State, which consists of 19 counties comprising the wheat belt, has about held its own in condition during April and will make 85 per cent. of an average crop. In the wheat belt proper, the 13 counties lying very nearly in the center of the State, and Johnson, Cherokee, and Crawford counties, the condition is as promising as a year ago and the crop promises to be a full average one. It is 98 per cent., or 7 below the average. Very little spring wheat is planted, the falling off in acreage being 75 per cent. Its present condition is 100, 25 per cent. below the average, so that but little spring wheat will be harvested."

This is certainly not a very favorable exhibit. So far as spring wheat is concerned, there is no doubt but that a con-

siderable increase in the acreage has been made, but all reports of its fine condition, etc., are premature, as in many sections it is not yet above ground, although from the glowing reports published one would infer it was ready to harvest.

We notice that the Chicago Tribune takes the same view of the results of the publishing of highly colored reports of the crops, and the effects upon the foreign market. That paper says:

"There can be no doubt that the bearishness here on future, generally experienced about this time of the year, is a very bearish argument on the English markets. The people on the other side of the Atlantic naturally conclude that folks here know what they are doing when they heavily discount the future."

Such reports exercise a strong influence on prices, and have caused farmers to lose thousands of dollars by depreciating the value of their crops. Liverpool no longer governs the price of wheat. It sceptre has departed, and Chicago now is the principal wheat market of the world. The Liverpool market will hereafter be governed by the price of wheat in Chicago, as this country is now the reliance of Great Britain and Europe for breadstuffs.

The following table shows the prices ruling at Liverpool on Saturday last, as compared with those of one week previous:

	April 28,	May 3,
Flour, extra State.....	12s. 0 d.	12s. 0 d.
Wheat, No. 1 white.....	8s. 9 d.	8s. 11 d.
do Welsh.....	8s. 9 d.	8s. 11 d.
do Argentine.....	8s. 9 d.	8s. 11 d.
do Australia, No. 2.....	8s. 9 d.	8s. 11 d.
do Western, new.....	8s. 11 d.	9s. 2 d.

CORN AND OATS.

The receipts of corn in this market the past week amounted to 23,350 bu., and the shipments were 12,938 bu. The visible supply in the country on April 28 amounted to 16,894,236 bu. against 8,407,247 bu. at the same date last year. The export clearances for Europe the past eight weeks were 11,811,323 bu., against 3,007,158 bu. for the corresponding eight weeks in 1882. The New York market shows a decrease during the week of 787,714 bu. The stocks now held in this city amount to 27,732 bu., against 8,267 bu. last week, and 35,775 at the corresponding date in 1882. The market has ruled quiet the past week, but values were steady and closed at about the same figure as a week ago, namely 58½ per bu. for No. 2, with the light stocks and receipts likely to result in a stronger market.

The Chicago market advanced during the week, but towards the close fell again, and prices on Saturday were lower than the previous week.

The effects of the tariff revision are

now being discussed, we give another column the opinions of various parties who should be well qualified to speak understandingly upon this subject, and herein we give the following extract from the circular of Walter Brown & Co., of Boston:

"Details of the general market do not differ to any material extent from those for a week past. The supply of fine corn is about the same as a week ago, namely 58½ per bu. for No. 2, with the light stocks and receipts likely to result in a stronger market. The Chicago market advanced during the week, but towards the close fell again, and prices on Saturday were lower than the previous week.

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Indians are cheated out of springs that were intended to be included in their New Mexico reservation.

The question of the extradition of P. J. Sheridan, accused of complicity in the Phoenix Park massacre, has been formally presented to the U. S. government.

Fifteen military companies, five batteries of artillery and many bands from all parts of the Union, have entered for the competitive drill at Nashua, May 21.

Mrs Clark Gaines has secured a judgment of \$1,926,067 against the city of New Orleans. The case has been in litigation for a generation or two and is not yet ended.

A French ship will improve Vera Cruz breakwater \$16,047,000 worth during the next twelve years, and the Mexican Government will put up for it \$10,000 a week until paid for.

The fastest time on the trip of the Vanderbilt road was made during the trip of the Vanderbilt road, from Essex Center to Niagara River; 212 miles in 202 minutes, deducting stoppages.

W. H. Seelby, for six years mayor of Indianapolis, Indiana, but who failed of re-election, committed suicide last week. His death is believed to have pronounced the act.

At Hanover, N. H., on the 5th, eight houses were destroyed by fire, involving a loss of \$90,000. Prof Parker, of Dartmouth College, was struck by a falling chimney and seriously injured.

Four hundred and thirty claims, aggregating \$350,000, have been filed against the Augustinian Society of Lawrence, Mass., which failed recently, owing five hundred thousand dollars.

By the breaking of a rope at the Yale mine, New Glasgow, N. S., a number of men and boys were precipitated down the shaft, killing six, fatally injuring two, and seriously wounding three.

Thomas Pheby, super-exponent of the Iroquois (Cal.) mining and milling company, arrested at New York last week on charge of converting to his own use \$50,000 of the company's money.

Major Wesson, passenger in the U. S. army, reports he was robbed of \$24,000 in a sleeping car on the Texas & Pacific road, near Sweetwater, last week. The cash was to pay troops at Fort Bliss.

A retired millionaire of New York named Brisbane, has been arrested for libel by his sister-in-law, who wants \$50,000 damages because she declared she was not legally married to her husband.

The Union Pacific Railway Company claims its due for carrying the U. S. mail \$2,788 over and above what the department is willing to concede. The matter will be settled in the courts of claims.

New York is not pleased with its electric lights as a substitute for gas, and it charges that the electric companies are combining with the gas companies to keep up the rate on both commodities.

A Lim, of Chicago, has just bought for a foreign syndicate, 1,500,000 acres of land in Mississippi, which includes one-quarter of the cotton belt of the State. The price paid is ridiculously low, only \$1.35.

The dramatic festival held at Cincinnati last week was largely attended and it is said that the theatrical and accessories were on a grander scale and more historically accurate than ever before seen in this country.

Haussey's special message agency in New York city was raided last week by postoffice officials and one thousand letters captured. All the employees were arrested. The postoffice regulations forbid private mail posts.

United States Minister Young has collected from the Chinese government \$600,000, principal and interest of claims on account of property furnished by American Gen. Ward during the Taiping rebellion, upwards of 20 years ago.

Philip Armour, the Chicago pork packer, and the editor of the *Stouts' Zeitung* want the government to retaliate upon Germany for her action in forbidding imports of American pork, by prohibiting imports to this country from Germany.

A fatal explosion occurred at Keystone oil refinery, Ashland, Pa., last week, caused by a pillar shifting and forcing a large volume of gas in contact with the lamps of the miners. Three men were instantly killed, and a number badly bruised.

The New York board of aldermen have voted permission to the Western Union Telegraph Company to use the streets of the city to lay the wires of their system, a rate of one cent per linear foot for each street opened and giving two wires for the city's use.

Iron manufacturers at Pittsburg say that unless employees accept a reduction of from 10 to 20 per cent in wages, they will shut down June 1st, and they are booking no orders for delivery after that date. The workmen do not propose to accept the reduction.

About 300 Irish immigrants, chiefly families, arrived at Milwaukee on the route to St. Paul, in charge of a young priest. They come from Connemara. Many of them are ill-clad, the children are barefooted, and all are apparently in a most destitute condition.

German papers reported that 14 soldiers in the garrison at Tilsit had died of trichinosis caused by eating American pork. Minister Sargent is sending investigation to make it turn out that no soldiers are guilty of that act, and that there is no evidence that any soldiers had eaten American pork at all.

Harrard is debating whether it will confer the degree of L. L. D. on Ben Butler or not. The 27 governors who have preceded him have been thus honored, but Benjamin will run Massachusetts and the Tewksbury almshouse will be well without those present letters after his name.

The department of agriculture will soon establish near Washington an experimental farm and hospital for the treatment of domestic animals, with a view of ascertaining, by careful scientific experiments, what are the causes of Texas fever, pleuro-pneumonia, etc., and what are the best methods of preventing or curing them?

Foreign.

Taribz, Persia, has been visited by an earthquake, which did considerable damage to property and occasioned the loss of many lives.

A secret manufacturer of explosives has been discovered at Cronstadt, Russia. Several naval officers have been arrested on suspicion.

In the Russian army rewards are being offered to induce the men to denounce any of their comrades who are known to be nihilists.

By the accidental ignition of powder in the government magazine at Portsmouth, England, the building was destroyed and six men killed.

Thirteen persons have been arrested in County Galway, Ireland, on the evidence of informants, for complicity in the murder of Constable Kavanagh.

Four hundred bakers' assistants are on strike in Vienna, and on the night of the 4th they indulged in a riot which was quelled with difficulty by the authorities.

Hanlon, one of the Phoenix Park murderers, has been convicted and sentenced to penal servitude for life. Fitzherald was guilty of conspiracy to murder.

A Cairo (Egypt) detachment received May 3d, says that Col. Hicks has had a battle with 5,000 insurgents under the false prophet who was defeated, suffering a loss of 1,000 killed and wounded.

Delaney and Caffery, Phoenix Park assassins, pleaded guilty at Dublin on the 2nd, but declared they were brought into it not knowing where to shoot. The judge said he was sorry for the prisoners, but that his duty was to sentence them to death.

Some cannon were recently made at Lille, of much less ordinary weight, but the breech after being cast, was carefully wound round with silk threads, which were afterwards coated with a protection of rubber. It is thought that the tenacity of the silk will be even greater than that of the steel, with much greater elasticity.

The universal exhibition at Amsterdam, Holland, was formally opened on the 1st. The exhibition, though smaller than those of other foreign powers, is much larger than any before. The buildings and gardens cover three million square feet of ground, of which the principal building occupies 550,000.

Attention Farmers!

A choice 51 acre suburban tract at the capital is for a bargain for one week only! Address, Postoffice Box 762, LANSING, MICH., May 10.

PIC Extractor to aid animals in giving birth. Send for circular to WM. DULIN, AVOCAS, Potawatamie Co., Iowa.

Farm Law.

Inquiries from subscribers falling under this head will be answered in this column if the replies are of general interest. Address communications to Henry A. Haigh, Attorney, Seitz Block, Detroit.

MORE "FIXTURES" IN DISPUTE.

T. J. S., of Cooper, Mich., writes that there is dispute in his neighborhood as to whether or not certain articles are fixtures; some farms having been sold there the parties cannot agree as to what things may be taken away by the grantors and what things pass to the grantees as part of the land.

This matter was carefully explained in the issue of the FARMER for June 10th, 1879. Readers are respectfully referred to that article for a full consideration of the subject. Whatever has been so affixed or attached to the soil or buildings as to become fixtures is regarded by law as a part of the land and passes on a sale of it to the grantees. That is to say, all those things of a permanent nature fitted for use upon the farm which the owner annexes thereto with the intention of making them a part of the land, especially if they cannot be removed without injury to the land or buildings, pass upon a sale of the farm to the person who buys it. All buildings, fences, bridges, trees, growing crops, etc., etc., pass with the land unless specifically reserved in the deed. Also doors, blinds, mantels, grates, etc., belong to the house, although at the time they may not be actually in their places, but may be taken down for repairs or laid away for future use. But all chattels, household furniture, stoves, carpets, pictures and personal property of all kinds are never included in a sale of the farm, and may be removed by the farmer to his new home. A furnace set in brick work is a part of the house. Soap kettles set in brick work have been held to pass with the land.

RAILROAD VS. DITCH.

"H." of Lansing, Mich., says a certain railroad company refuses to make the necessary opening and culvert for a public drain which it is proposed to run under its road, and he wishes to know if such company can be compelled to do, and if so,

Carriages, Buggies & Sleighs

of superior workmanship always on hand.

Send for circular and Price List.

A. COQUILLARD,

South Bend, Ind.

THE COQUILLARD WAGON

THE FARMERS' FAVORITE.

These wagons are made of the best wood and iron, prepared and put together by one warranted to give satisfaction, both in regard to the quality of material and workmanship. They are also noted for their lightness of draft and ease of running.

Carriages, Buggies & Sleighs

of superior workmanship always on hand.

Send for circular and Price List.

ACME

Pulverizing Harrow, Clog Crusher and Leveler.

Thousands in Use!

ACME

Pulverizing Harrow, Clog Crusher and Leveler, in the preparation of the soil, before planting will increase the yield from Five to Ten Dollars per acre."

FAIR PLAY.

If your dealer does not keep the "ACME" for sale, don't let him palm off an inferior to you by assuring him that he has something better, but SATISFY YOURSELF by ordering one ON TRIAL. We will send it on trial, and if it does not suit you may send it back, we paying return freight charges. We don't ask for money or note until after you have tried it on your own farm.

Highly recommended by scientific and practical Farmers, many of whom pronounce it to be the most valuable recent improvement in farm implements, while others are equally satisfied.

The "ACME" Pulverizing Harrow, Clog Crusher and Leveler, in the preparation of the soil, before planting will increase the yield from Five to Ten Dollars per acre."

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

CHOICE SEED POTATOES.

I have 200 bushels of the following varieties of potato, yielded over 600 bushels on one acre: Mammoth Potato, a splendid variety, yielded at the rate of 400 bushels per acre with me the past season. Mammoth Potato, a great yielder, and has the good characteristic of yielding almost no small potatoes. I will send one each of the above varieties \$1.00 per bushel.

DELOS STAPLES, West Seneca, Buffalo, N. Y.

Thousands in Use!

IRON TURBINE WIND ENGINES

Strong and Durable

WILL NOT SHRINK, SWELL, Warp, or Rattle in the Wind

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Poetry.

YOUR FIRST SWEETHEART

She seemed in your boyhood as pure and fair
As a snowflake floating down the air,
And every time you passed her
You hung your head as you hurried by;
It made you tremble to have her nigh;
In the tender gaze of her azure eye
Your glad young heart beat faster.

Her voice was musical to your ear.
Her joyous laughter you loved to hear,
And while you looked and listened,
You saw her beautiful golden curls,
The envy of the other girls;

Her cheeks were red and the teeth like pearls
That in her sweet mouth glistened.

In the district school-room you loved to look
At her fair young face, o'er your thumb-worn book.
When the teacher turned his back awhile,
It made you happy to see her smile
As you slyly landed across the aisle,

The apple you had brought her.

She said she loved you; you proudly smiled
And even fancied, though but a child,
You could not live without her,
Timid and few were the words you said;
You ate her supper and went to bed;

And you dreamed all night about her.

You, blushing, kissed her as she went by
When the boys and girls played "needle's eye"
At Marion Green's donation;

And when soon after, upon the stairs,
You saw her flirting with Isaac Ayers,
You "wished he'd attend to his own affairs,"
You felt a sad sensation.

Your lives were never blended.

You rolled and struggled for wealth and fame,
And both of these worldly blessings came.

And after many a fleeting flame
Your youthful dreams were ended.

You married, at last, a worthy wife,
The changes came in your busy life
That left their sober traces.

Then children clambered about your chair,
And weren't you happy to have them there?
No other children seemed half so fair,
You smiled at their glad faces.

Your form is bent and your hair is gray;
Your little sweetheart has passed away.

"Tis years since last you parted—
For time has changed, the tears have fled;

The other day when you slowly read
In the evening paper she was dead.

With sad surprise you started.

You dropped the paper upon the floor,
You wandered again by the river's shore—
In the midst of memory's woodland—
Few here there is in this world of ours,

Who marry the love of their childhood's hours,
Yet where in this world bloom brighter flowers
Than blossoms that bloomed in childhood.

A MODERN MADRIGAL.

Ce, or the buds are burst in the warren,
And the lamb's first bleat is heard in the mead;

Come, be Phyllis, and I'll be Coryn,
Though flocks we have none to fold or feed.

Come, for a ramble down through the dingle,
For Spring has taken the earth to bride;

Leave the cricket to chirp by theingle,
And forth with me to the rivulet side.

Lo! how the land has put from off her
Her virgin raiment of winter white,
And laughs in the eyes of spring, her lover,
Who flings her a garland of flowers and light.

Hark, how the lark in his first ascension
Fills heaven with love songs, hovering on high;

Trust to us for the Spring's intention,
Trust to the morn for a stormless sky.

I know the meadow for daffodillies,
And the haunt of the crocus, purple and gold;

I'll be Coryn, and you'll be Phyllis;
Springs to-day are sweet as old.

—Chambers' Journal.

Miscellaneous.

MY FIRST BALL-DRESS.

Grandma raised her hand, as if to emphasize her words, in a fashion she had, said:

"You can do as you please about it, Gladys, but I want you to understand that this is all I can spare you. I shall be cramped as it is for the rest of the month; so expect nothing more from me."

"Of course not, grandma," I answered, clasping my hands, and not daring to look her in the face, considering what I was saying. "But, indeed, I would rather not take this—"

"Well, child," she replied, "you wouldn't get the money if I didn't want you to have it, be sure of that. Here it is; you can send it to Ned if you like, but if you do, you'll have to go without your ball-dress, that's all."

Sitting in her great chair, with her dainty slippers feet on a tarnished velvet hassock, grandma produced her purse, and taking therefrom a fifty-dollar bill, she put it in my hand.

I was making my first visit since early childhood, at Balfour Grange, as grandma's old-fashioned home was called. She was the dearest and stateliest of old-fashioned ladies; and the gray antique mansion, with its peaked gables, oriel windows and antique chimneys, where the Balfours had lived and died for nearly two centuries, was the pleasantest of homes.

I had been perfectly happy until this question of the ball came up. It was to be given by Mrs. Cheswick, at Bloomington, a fine old country seat adjoining the Grange, in honor of her only son, recently returned home after years of foreign travel.

My pretty young mother had died some years previous, so that, while yet a child, I had been forced to assume the grave duties of housekeeper. I had not found my task a hard one, however, but a labor of love. Papa was so tender, and patient and helpful, in his great trouble; and Ned—well, I don't suppose any other girl ever had such a brother. He had been to college one term, and was struggling for means to pay his way through another. He tilled our little farm and cut cord wood, and gathered sumac for the market, and taught night school; and then studied his own books until dawn was almost breaking. Yet, after all this noble effort he had not succeeded in rising the required amount.

"I shall not be able to go for this term, Gladys," he said to me, a few days before I left home; "but I'll come in for the

next, and since I must remain at home, dear, I'll take my turn at housekeeping, and you shall run up to Balfour Grange and make grandma a visit."

I thought of all this now, and it did not take me long to settle the matter.

"Grandma," I said, rising, "pray pardon me, but since you are kind enough to allow me to do as I please with this money, I'll send it home to Ned."

"And what do you propose wearing to the ball?" demanded grandma.

"I shan't go to the ball," I answered, choking down a sob.

"Oh, yes, you will," she replied, "I've accepted Mrs. Cheswick's invitation, and you shall not offend her by staying at home. You must go."

"Very well," I answered; "I shall be obliged to wear my polka-dot muslin. I've nothing else."

Then grandma laughed.

"But really that won't do," she said. "It will be entirely too common, at least for such a grand ball as this. Why, my dear, 'all of the real quality,' as Ricketts would say" (Ricketts was grandma's maid) "will be there from three counties. Don't be foolish now."

I made no answer, but rushed out of the room, to hide the struggle I could not subdue. That same evening, however, saw the \$50 bill on its way home to Ned.

"You must accept it, Ned, dear," I wrote, "as a gift from me. It is my very own. Grandma gave it to me to buy a ball-dress; but I prefer to send it to you. You can go to college this term after all, Ned; so make your arrangements, and I'll be home in time to see you off."

It was very pleasant to fancy what Ned would say, and how he would look, on receiving my letter; but my heart failed me, nevertheless, as the night of the ball drew near.

"Grandma, don't you think I had better send an apology to Mrs. Cheswick? I ventured to suggest, at last. "I really don't care to go to the ball."

Grandma only laughed and shrugged her shoulders in her own peculiar way.

"That's odd," she said. "When I was a girl nothing pleased me better than a ball. I'm sorry you don't care to go; but it will never do to come now. Mrs. Cheswick expects you, and, moreover, I've a letter from Ned, and I hope you haven't let the muffins burn?"

"I'm afraid I have, my dear," he answered, "for I have company. Major Cheswick is here. I believe you are already acquainted with him."

I looked around and now, for the first time, saw that another person was in the room. I drew back in utter amazement as the gentleman advanced, for I recognized him by his dress as the stranger I had met on the road.

"I beg your pardon, Miss Gladys; I trust you haven't forgotten me? But I fear you have. At least you didn't seem to know me this afternoon, when you passed me on the road. But I am, assure you, the real Major Cheswick," with a gay laugh. "And I come armed with a letter of introduction from Madame Ball-four, to clear up all doubts, if any."

"Oh, I haven't forgot you, Major Cheswick," I cried, blushing. "But I didn't really see you this afternoon. And then—" more and more confused, "a gentleman looks so different in evening dress. That is, I mean—"

"You mean you have only seen me once before," he said, coming to my side with exquisite tact. And his handsome eyes glowed like stars.

We entered the sitting-room, and he said, softly, as he relinquished my hand:

"It is a great pleasure to see you again; you don't know how great."

The muffins were burned black; but I soon made light biscuit, and we had a delightful tea, which our guest seemed greatly to enjoy.

"If there is one accomplishment I value above all others in a lady," he remarked to papa, "it is the art of making one's home pleasant."

"Gladys is an incomparable house-keeper," responded papa, bluntly.

Major Cheswick spent a week in the neighborhood, and every evening found him our guest.

"Such a pleasant time as I've had," he said, one afternoon, standing beside me, while I arranged the autumn leaves he had gathered. "But it is over. I must go home to-morrow."

"To-morrow?"

"Yes, to-morrow. Shall you miss me just a little? Don't say no. Don't take back the sweet confession your dear eyes have this minute made. I love you, Gladys. This is why I came. I fell in love with you the night we met at my mother's ball."

"Oh, Major Cheswick! The night I wore my polka-dot muslin?"

His brown eyes fairly danced with suppressed laughter as I spoke.

"Yes, your polka-dot muslin. I've heard all about your first ball dress, Gladys," he said, taking my hand, "and I noticed that my wife began to edge over into the corner and wink her eyes at me. Does she expect to hear a cannon go off. Quick as a flash the deacon turned the neck of the bottle into a glass as the cork flew across the room and stirred up the cat, and almost every drop of that cider danced out of the glass into the parlor-table cloth. About two tablespoonsful stayed in the tumbler."

"Hadn't I better get the umbrella, Hezekiah, if you are going to open any more?" said Mrs. Chase, in that patient, meek way of hers, without the slightest flavor of fun in her voice.

"Yes," said the deacon, with a little trifle of irritation in his tone; "better have the Salvage Corps come, hadn't you?"

"After I had smoothed down my voice to a tolerable composure I suggested that if the deacon was going to continue the experiment he had better go into the garden, where the irrepressible cider might gall around the bottle at arm's length. I had given much of his time up to doctors, and annoys his friends by his sensitiveness about his health. With the health of a bull he has the nerves of a woman. For some time past, he has had the movement cure, or the rubbing cure, whatever it may be called, involving somebody to come and scrub his muscles over and delude him with the idea that friction is health. He is also a victim of the homeopathic people, and bothers his friends by taking out of his pocket papers of No. 1, No. 3 and No. 9, and swallowing them in the midst of his ordinary demonstrations.

He is so far free from railroad occupations now that he does not go more than twice in one month to the New York Central railroad station. Indeed, he is out of New York Central stock. I am told that his son George, who is just about coming to be twenty-one years old, possesses 20,000 shares of this stock, left him by his grandfather. Therefore Mr. Vanderbilt has not over 80,000 shares of New York Central. This at par would be only \$8,000,000. So we may say that he has but \$8,000,000 at present in New York Central stock. I have inquired what has been done with the money he obtained by selling out his New York Central. Some say that he has bought his long line of government bonds with it. Others say that he possesses long lines of stock in the greater railroads, in the Mexican railroads, etc.

On Wednesday evening, after prayer-meeting, Deacon Hezekiah insisted that I should drop in as I was going home and taste that cider.

"But, deacon," I said, "the last time I saw that cider it acted like evil spirits un-corked. How did you manage to tame it?"

"We would not let you know," said papa, "lest you should miss the ball."

We found it a little lonely, only we two, as winter drew near. But we were always busy, and that helped us wonderfully. Papa did the farmwork and I the house-keeping, and both of us had our hands full, no time for idle regrets.

"Papa, dear, I feel like having a sharp gallop," I said, one frosty day, at our

midday meal. "So if you'll watch the muffins we are to have for supper, and ride over to the postoffice for the mail. I'm sure there's a letter from Ned."

"All right," said papa, and in ten minutes I was off.

The air was keen and clear and invigorating. I gave Beauty the rein and she went down the road like a swallow. About half a mile before reaching the village I passed a man on foot with a satchel in his hand. I was cantering along a grassy sort of down, and he was in the high road below. He started to climb the slight declivity, and I drew in my rein, supposing he knew me. But on a second glance I saw he was a stranger, and half fearing he might mean harm, I gave Beauty her head and dashed on. The stranger stopped, as in surprise. He turned and looked after me as I flew by, and touched his hat; but I went on, taking on heed.

It was growing dusk when I returned home, and a cheerful light gleamed from the sitting room windows.

Papa did not, however, come out to meet me as usual, so I cantered around to the stable, put up Beauty, and then went in by the back way, and hurried up stairs to change my dress.

"I suppose the dear old love," I said to myself, "will be busy with the toast, and does not hear me."

When I had finished my simple toilet, I hurried down stairs, and burst into the room, saying:

"Here I am, safe and sound, papa, and I've had such a grand gallop. And there's a letter from Ned, and I hope you haven't let the muffins burn?"

"I'm afraid I have, my dear," he answered, "for I have company. Major Cheswick is here. I believe you are already acquainted with him."

I made no answer, but rushed out of the room, to hide the struggle I could not subdue. That same evening, however, saw the \$50 bill on its way home to Ned.

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When I had finished my

MY FIRST CIGAR.

'Twas in a quiet alleys,
One glorious summer day,
I sat upon a dry goods box,
And drew and puffed away;
And as the early smoke arose
And floated on the air,
I suddenly grew awfully sick—
It was my first cigar.

I leaned across the dry goods box,
Turned almost deathly pale,
And gasped and threw up everything;
E'en to my great toe-nail;
Ahh! what did I at such a time,
For smoking seem to care,
Alas! a trembling tear proclaimed
It was my first cigar.

I've swallowed gobs of castor oil,
And took pills by the score;
Burned turned and twisted inside out
A dozen times or more;
But sickness I have never felt,
Which could with that compare,
When in that lonely alley
I smoked my first cigar.

Why Pringle and His Hired Girl Resigned from the Singing Society.

After two weeks of manual labor for Mr. Jonas Pringle and of unceasing toil for his wife, they succeeded in getting a hired girl, much to the satisfaction of both. The girl—Annie is her name—came on Monday morning and among the "conditions" she made upon coming was that she should be allowed to attend singing school every Thursday evening. To this Mrs. Pringle readily assented.

"And it is strange, Jonas," said Mrs. Pringle to her husband that evening at the supper table, "that both you and our new girl should belong to singing societies."

"I've heard of stranger things," said Mr. Pringle, dipping into the gravy with a piece of bread.

"Yes, but both of you go to sing on Thursday night," gleefully cried Mrs. Pringle.

"Well, what then?" queried the head of the house. "In this free country of democratic institutions there is no reason why my singing society and that of the hired girl should not meet on the same evening."

The next three days passed in domestic happiness, and the new girl proved herself a tramp. Thursday evening came, and after supper Mr. Pringle dressed to go out. So did the new girl. Mr. Pringle left the house first, and on his way to the hall stopped to purchase some cigars. Emerging from the store, he noticed a broad-dressed, veiled lady rapidly passing the place.

"I bet she good looking," remarked Pringle to himself, putting himself in motion. "She's going my way, and I guess I'll see who she is."

So Pringle, the sinner, strode along until he passed the lady, when he slackened up, giving her an opportunity to "pass in review." But the veiled Venus kept on her way, never in the least stopping to notice the bad, bold Pringle.

However, a few minutes brought both to the street where Pringle's singing society meets. "Wonder where she's going?" thought Pringle, and to his surprise he saw her enter the very building for which he himself was bound.

"One of the female chorus," soliloquized Pringle. "Lucky I didn't act too fresh or I might have got myself into trouble."

Pretty soon—the discussion of liquid refreshments being completed to the satisfaction of the male chorus—the musical director beat his desk with the baton and the ladies and gentlemen filed into the hall, the sexes being divided by the piano. Pringle being busy opening his music sheets did not pay much attention to his surroundings until the director said, "Ready?" Then Pringle looked up and in his female *vis à vis* recognized Annie, his hired girl.

What next followed Pringle did not remember. He was informed afterward that he made a sudden break for the door and ran for home like a tailor.

"What's the matter, my dear?" gasped Mrs. Pringle, noticing the perturbed look of her liege lord. "Do tell me. You almost scare me to death. Has anything gone wrong?"

"No, not much," replied Pringle, marching up and down like a drum major, "only—that girl of ours, what's her name? Annie? Well, she belongs to my singing society."

Mrs. Pringle, much relieved, sat down. Then she laughed heartily.

"Is not that a strange thing?" demanded Pringle, still on the march.

"I've heard of stranger things," returned Mrs. Pringle, still laughing.

"But how can I sing in the same club with—our hired girl?" asked Pringle, now thoroughly exasperated.

"Well, what then?" said Mrs. Pringle, attempting to look grave. "In this free country of democratic institutions—"

"Democratic institutions, ma'am," interrupted Pringle, "be blown. Free country indeed. A darned old sight too free. The idea of a hired girl and I singing in the same—"

Instead of finishing the sentence he tore open his desk and hurriedly wrote out his resignation from the society. Then he telephoned for a messenger boy and sent the letter to the society right away.

"Now, madam," said he to Mrs. Pringle, "I hope you are satisfied. I have quit my club for your girl, and I hope you'll pardon me if I retire for the evening."

Then he went to bed and moped.

A week passed. By the following Thursday Pringle so far got over the mortification that he could joke about it.

"Well, are you going to sing to-night?" he asked Annie, as she waited at the supper table.

"No, sir," blushingly replied the girl. "And why not?" demanded Pringle.

"Because—I don't think it quite proper that I should belong to your society," said the girl, more and more confused. "I know it is out of place for a servant, and I didn't want to offend, so I resigned."

Then she left the room and the Pringles were silent for some time. At last Mr. Pringle, scratching his head, said:

"Do you know, dear, that I am a fool?"

"No you ain't," stoutly denied his wife.

"A four-ply, galvanized, steel-plated, idle-brained fool," repeated Pringle. "That girl is qualified to belong to an

blessed singing society in this town, and I'll apologize to her."

"If you do," said prudent Mrs. Pringle, "she'll want a raise of a dollar a week."

"Well, then, I won't," said Pringle, mollified.

"But in this free country of democratic institutions—"

"Do you know," said Mrs. Pringle to her husband after some days had passed, "Annie tells me she also resigned from that singing society of yours because she was followed that night by some impudent fellow, and she was afraid of going out any more at night."

But Pringle held his peace.—*Cleveland Plaindealer.*

The Lover's Plot.

Sir George Mackenzie, who flourished in the last half of the seventeenth century, was one of the most eminent jurists ever known in Scotland, besides being a brilliant man of letters. He inherited wealth, and during his busy life he added so much to it that he became one of the wealthiest men of the time. As a politician he was self-willed and stubborn, and at times violent. Between himself and the young Earl of Bute a strong political difference existed, which neither showed a disposition to harmonize. Yet the earl had fallen deeply in love with Sir George's daughter, and the love was by her returned. The lovers knew that the stern old advocate would not consent to their union. In fact, it is doubtful if Sir George would have admitted Bute to his house as a friend. His feelings were deep and bitter, and he had been heard to denounce the earl as little better than a political rascal.

The lovers put their heads together, and consulted. They were eager to be made man and wife. Of course, the young lady could elope, and be married clandestinely, and the father could not help himself; but, ah! he could disinherit his recreant daughter, and that must not be. The damsel's prospective wealth, as heiress of her rich father, had given her not a particle of extra attraction for him; yet he did not like the idea of having his wife deprived of her just inheritance; and, naturally, he did not care to lose such a broad and grand estate, for this daughter was an only child.

Puzzled as to the contents of the note, and by the marked effect it had produced upon the Minister, his friend cast a furtive glance at it, when to his astonishment, he perceived that it was simply a plain sheet of paper, without a word or mark upon it.

More puzzled than ever, the gentleman, after a few minutes, took his leave, and proceeded to interrogate the usher, to whom he was well-known, for himself had been Minister of the Interior.

"You have," he said, "just handed to the Minister, a note, folded up, which had a most extraordinary effect upon him. Now, it was a plain sheet of paper, with nothing written upon it. What did it mean?"

"Sir George," replied the usher, "here is the explanation, which I must beg of you to keep secret, for I do not wish to compromise myself."

"My master is very liable to lose his temper. As he himself is aware of his weakness, he has ordered me, each time that his voice is raised sufficiently to be audible in the ante-room, without delay to place a sheet of paper in an envelope and take it to him."

"That reminds him that his temper is getting the better of him, and he at once calms himself. Just now I heard his voice rising, and carried out my instructions."

The old man nodded assent very pleasantly.

"And, sir, I think you would be willing to exert your influence in my behalf, if I should marry the lady clandestinely. Your influence would be effectual, I am sure."

And so the earl went on, until he had brought Sir George not only to promise his assistance toward preventing a disinheritance, but so far had the keen old lawyer entered into the spirit of the thing that he desired the earl, by all means, and he asked blandly:

"Have you any good potatoes?"

"Oh, yes, sir," very affably.

"Good ones?" In a tone not quite decided enough to show that he was eager to buy.

"Fiest in the market," in a tone that showed he wanted to sell.

"Well!"—very deliberately—"I don't know, I've only a good man's check to pay for them. Will you take that?"

"Certainly," and the potatoes were all sold and loaded up in a very short time. But when the agent handed the merchant his own dishonored check, jumped on the wagon and drove off with the potatoes, there was a scene of which good people turn away.

A DOWNTOWN sharper went to New York and bought a lot of potatoes, giving a check on a bank in which he had account or no funds. Of course the check came back dishonored, and the New York men scratched their heads for some way in which to get even with their customer. At last they sent out an agent in disguise, and visited the merchant's store and asked blandly:

"Have you any good potatoes?"

"Oh, yes, sir," very affably.

"Good ones?" In a tone not quite decided enough to show that he was eager to buy.

"Fiest in the market," in a tone that showed he wanted to sell.

"Well!"—very deliberately—"I don't know, I've only a good man's check to pay for them. Will you take that?"

"Certainly," and the potatoes were all sold and loaded up in a very short time. But when the agent handed the merchant his own dishonored check, jumped on the wagon and drove off with the potatoes, there was a scene of which good people turn away.

RETURNING home from a dinner party in St. Petersburg once, Prince Gortschakoff missed from the pocket of his overcoat his pocketbook, containing 30,000 rubles. He at once informed the chief of police, who assured him that the thief would be quickly hunted down. Surely enough, before a week had passed the chief restored to the Prince the entire sum of money intact, but without the pocketbook, which he said, the thief confessed having thrown away to avoid identification. This was very well; but a day or two later Gortschakoff, putting on the same overcoat, was surprised to find in a pocket overlooked before, the missing pocketbook containing untouched the 30,000 rubles, which he really had never lost at all. The idea of returning the stolen money to the Prince from public funds in hope of thus winning favor for zeal and efficiency, speaks words for the police officer's ingenuity, but presents a curious phase of Russian official ethics.

GEN. SHERMAN recently had some shirts made at a furnishing store in Washington, and the cutter, a few weeks later, met the General with the news that the shirt was not fit.

In the evening Sir George missed his daughter. He had just inquired for her, when a door was opened, and she and the Earl of Bute entered hand in hand, and advanced straight to his chair and went down on their knees.

No word of explanation was needed.

The old advocate caught his breath, changed from a deathlike paleness to a furious flush half a dozen times, and finally gave in.

"Sir George, henceforth I shall take great pleasure in sustaining my wife's father," said the earl.

A hot response was upon the parent's lips, but he swallowed it, and gradually a sense of the absurdity of the situation possessed him, and anon he burst into a hearty laugh, and the erring children were forgiven.

Detroit, Mich., March 31, 1882.

DR. PENELLY, Kalamazoo:

Dear Sirs:—Some years ago I resolved never to give another testimonial respecting the merits of proprietary medicines, but the Woman's Friend, now Zoe-Phor, is my friend because it has relieved my wife, in her last two confinements, of the untutterable agony which attended her first labor. She used the Friend for about one month previous to expecting confinement, and, to use her own language, "would not be without it, under such circumstances, for the world."

J. H. P.

N. B. The above letter is from a prominent Michigan man. To any one wishing to write to him we will give his full address.

R. PENELLY & CO.

MANCHESTER, Vt., Dec. 28, 1881.

I have used N. H. Dow's Elixir in my family for years, and for coughs, colds, croup and affections of the lungs always find it a sure and speedy remedy. It is not a humbug like some of the advertised nostrums.

R. HOWARD, Judge of Probate.

BURLINGTON, Vt., Jan. 26, 1882.

I have used "Downs' Elixir" for many years,

and regard it as a superior remedy for coughs and colds, one that I could not well part with in my family.

JO D. HATCH, Mayor.

VARIETIES.

CHINESE punctilio is trying to most exceed, and many will rejoice to hear of the triumph of the German Minister, Herr von Brandt, over the Tsung-Hi Yamen. A German ship was plundered by Chinese pirates about a year ago. The provincial authorities refused redress. The matter was brought before the Yamen and clearly proved. The German Minister then sent to Wang Ta-jen—now in disgrace for bribery—"To save delay send a telegram. Letters take so long." Whereupon Wang, who did not like the duty at all, refused:

"Impossible; not even in the darkest days of the Chon dynasty were telegrams sent. Deliberation is necessary, and the discussion between our two nations must be ceremonious. Besides, I cannot consent to agitate the minds of the local officers by a sudden order. Letters shall be prepared and sent all will go well. Allow me to tell your Excellency that patience is a quality of the superior man."

Herr von Brandt took the lesson and bided his time. This came in the beginning of the year. A messenger arrived at the Consulate in hot haste to announce from the Yamen:

"A German frigate has landed a guard on Chinese soil at Swatow. This is an unheard-of irregularity. Be good enough to wire instantly to the captain, telling him to take himself and the crew to the nearest port of safety."

The poor man with an idea of poverty is no worse off than a rich man with a poor idea.

We frequently hear the expression, "bee in a bonnet." Who ever saw a bonnet without a B in it?

The diamond is the stone for an engagement; but give us the old cobble-stone in a free fight.

"Storied ears and animated bust"—telling a lie for a dollar, and getting drunk on the proceeds.

The adjectives habitually used, like the inscriptions on a thermometer, indicate the temperature.

A child of seven or eight said that when the Bible speaks of "children's children" it must mean dolls.

No matter if the postage is reduced, it is just as much trouble to lick a two-cent stamp as a three-cent one.

A law student once defined libel as "something that is said and afterwards wished to goodness he could not."

"Ginger's wife," said a father as he looked at his son William's torn trousers, "get that little Bill reseated."

The sunshine of spring is beautiful, except when it rests upon the glassy glow of a well-worn broadcloth coat.

If you think nobody cares for you in this cold world, just try to learn to play the fiddle in a populous neighborhood.

The man who stepped on an hour glass for a minute was that he was making footprints on the sands of time.

What do here turn to at night? They then become roosters, and that is the season they lay their eggs in the daytime.

A huckster went into the surf at Long Branch and encountered a huge shark. Their eyes met for an instant, when the shark blushed and swam out.

The astonished comment of the Chinaman on the first sight of cable cars was: "Melican man's wagon, no pulsee, no pullee; all same go top-side hill like flashie!"

"I guess that girl must be the flower of the family," remarked the young man who had been waiting with her, as he essayed to brush off the white spot on her coat sleeve.

The Arizona papers are bewailing the death of Wagner because, they say, he was the only man who ever had the nerve to start an opposition to the Pullman Car Company.

A Texas man got mad because a waiter had him a napkin, the other, the day he had been mad, he "reckoned" he knew when to use a handkerchief without havin' no hints throw'd out."

It is said that two hundred years ago the Indians took Turkish baths. Judging from the appearance of those occasionally seen about the Central Market, it might

RECEIVED.

The American Perfectionist's Manual.—Protection to Home Industry Essential to National Independence and the Well Being of the People.—British Free Trade a Delusion and a Peril. By Giles B. Stebbins, Detroit, Mich. Thorndike Nourse, Detroit, Publisher.

This is a work of 200 pages, which, in a concise yet comprehensive manner, groups together the strongest facts and arguments in favor of a protective tariff, while pointing out the fallacy of many of those adduced by free traders. The style of the work is simple and free from any intricate or labored arguments that are more apt to confuse the reader than to assist in the better understanding of the subject treated of. With the author's reasoning many may not agree, but all will be benefited by a perusal of what he says, whether inclined to be protective or free-trader in their views. In fact herein lies the secret of much of the misunderstanding of this subject. Each party reads whatever sustains his views, and carefully avoids whatever does not coincide with them. The country, for the past three years, has been flooded with literature prepared under and at the instance of the English Cobden Club, which has an efficient ally in this country in the shape of a number of influential papers, principally large dailies and trade journals, and it is time the people were reading something on the other side so as to enable them to arrive at correct conclusions. Among all classes there is a general desire to favor that system or policy which will prove best suited to advance the material interests of the country at large, so that the only point to ascertain is what that may be. It is only by reading and comparing the arguments on both sides, and thinking it out for themselves, that Americans can decide intelligently upon this vital question, and we think Mr. Stebbins has done a good service in publishing this work, which is worthy of a candid perusal by every one interested in the merits of the opposed systems. Mr. Stebbins has given this question thorough consideration for the past 20 years, and he has taken up some of the strongest of the free-trade arguments and answered them in a clear and practical manner that all can understand, even if they do not agree with his reasoning. If the work is not to be had at your book-store, you can send to the author for a copy. The price by mail is 75 cents.

Farm Implements and Machinery.

On the main street of the town of Romeo, in front of the livery stable in which the shearing was held last week, in a fine brick block, has recently been established the firm of Morehouse & Fillingham who have opened out with a full stock of shelf and heavy hardware, and a fine line of agricultural implements and machinery. This establishment was crowded with farmers all day long, while the shearing was in progress. One of the firm invited us to take a look over the establishment. Starting at the basement, which is even with the ground in the rear, so that trucks can drive up to the doors and load or unload, we found it filled with heavy farm machinery, such as reapers and mowers, grain drills, spring harrows, etc. The main floor, on which is the business office and store for selling goods, is well filled with a general stock of shelf and heavy hardware and farm implements, comprising everything needed by farmers in these lines. The floor above is used as a store-room for stores of all descriptions, tinware, and extra stock. The front is fitted up into a shop where work of that kind can be done, and stoves and stove-pipe fitted. It was stocked with all lines of tinware. In agricultural machinery the firm make a specialty of the McCormick mower, reaper and self-binder, and the light Rye reaper. Up to that date twenty-five McCormick machines had been ordered by the farmers in the neighborhood of Romeo, which shows that a good machine must have good men to handle it or it will fail in gaining popular approval. The Empire grain drill handled by them is also meeting with good success. In plows, harrows, and such implements they represent some of the most popular makes in the market, selected with special reference to the wants of the agricultural section in which they are located. We noticed some of the farm tools made by the Currier Bros., of Almont, which are much liked by the farmers in that neighborhood. They also had a stock of the Hudson Corn and Pumpkin Seed Planters manufactured by the Gray Bros., of Romeo, which is supplanting most of the others in the market. Romeo was in need of such an establishment as this, and we are pleased to see such an enterprising firm situated where they have ample territory and a splendid class of farmers to deal with.

It will probably be a matter of interest to subscribers of the Detroit Commercial Advertiser to learn that the Attorney General of Canada has notified Mr. McDonald, Queen's Counsel for the County of Essex, in which Windsor is situated, that any person or persons who attempt to carry on a lottery there, sell tickets, or any paper advertising a lottery scheme, is to be prosecuted at once. Canada appears to have got tired of being the refuge of all confidence men, gamblers and swindlers who are compelled to give up their business on this side of the line, and their officials are after such people with an energy that will make that country the terror of evil doers. Send in your money at once for a chance in the Commercial Advertiser's drawing, which has been "postponed" until June 6th. If you did not get a chance to invest with Flemming & Merriam, of Chicago, this will give you equally as good an opportunity.

The second annual fair and trial of farm and other machinery of the West Michigan Farmers' Club, will be held on the fair grounds at Grand Rapids, Michigan, commencing June 5th, and continuing two days. Manufacturers of tools and machinery and mechanical devices—in short, any and all interested in matters attaching to the business of the farm, are invited to participate in the exhibition.

Fleas, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, gophers, chipmunks, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

Veterinary Department

Conducted by Prof. Robert Jennings, late of Philadelphia, author of "The Veterinary Diseases of Cattle, Horses and their Diseases," "Sheep, Swine and Poultry," "Horse Training Made Easy," etc. Professional advice through the columns of this paper to regular subscribers. Persons desiring information will be required to send their full name and address to the office of the Farmer. No question will be answered unless accompanied by a fee of one dollar. In order that correct information may be given the symptoms should be accurately described, along with the name and address of the animal and what treatment, if any, has been resorted to. Private address, 201 First Street, Detroit.

Embryotic Fatalities in Pigs.

NEW YORK, April 25th, '83.

Veterinary Editor Michigan Farmer.

DEAR SIR.—I have a sow two years old this spring which farrowed five pigs, March 25. Two of the pigs came in thick sacks which they never broke, and of course never breathed. The other three were nice healthy pigs and are doing well. This sow farrowed ten very handsomely pigs last July and raised them all. My neighbor has a young sow one year old, which farrowed a litter of eight or nine pigs, and part of them were dead when they came and had no hair on them. The rest died in a few days. Another neighbor's young sow farrowed only two pigs, and one came dead with no hair on it; the other is a good thrifty pig. The sows in each of these cases had plenty of exercise through the winter, were fed on light feed and seemed perfectly healthy all winter. They had no trouble in farrowing, but run nearly seventeen weeks before farrowing instead of sixteen weeks. The boar which served these sows is the sire of a number of large, healthy litters, is in fair flesh and a good stock getter. He is about eighteen months old. There is a great deal of confusion among other counties in this State about losomere, but it is not confined to any breed, but both black or white breeds are affected alike. Can you give any explanation of this?

A SUBSCRIBER.

Answer.—The sow belongs to that class of animals known as *multiparous*, giving birth to their young in litters; it is not an unusual circumstance in such animals, to have one or more of their young stillborn. The thickening of the membrane covering the dead pigs was due to some morbid condition, the character of which requires a careful examination by an expert to determine. The natural period of gestation in the sow is placed at four months, or 120 days; but, like all other animals this period varies in different individuals; instances are recorded where parturition has occurred on the 104th day of pregnancy, in another case prolonged to the 133rd day. These variations in time are dependent upon constitutional or other causes not well understood. In your sow the farrowing of the pigs occurred on the 119th day, which is not a prolonged period. From your description it is impossible for us to come to any satisfactory conclusion regarding the epizootic character of the trouble in your section of the country upon any other principle than malarial or other causes, as poor quality of the food containing injurious ingredients, or possibly from some morbid condition of the digestive apparatus.

Probably Carries of a Tooth and Sweene of the Hip in a Mare.

POMPEII, Mich., April 26, 1883.

Veterinary Editor Michigan Farmer.

DEAR SIR.—I have a bay mare, 11 years old this spring, which for two years has had the habit of throwing up her head while eating, and rubbing her nose against the stall as if something pricked or tickled her; she seems to be afraid to eat in the manger; is not a very hearty eater. Once or twice a year she was taken lame in the left hind limb, and would tell where for a long time, but for two months her hip has been wasting. If you can diagnose from this description and give a remedy for either or both in the FARMER, you will oblige. A READER.

Answer.—Your description gives us no points on which to justify a diagnosis, in either trouble of your mare. Regarding the first, we suspect some trouble in the teeth, probably caries or decay of a molar tooth, "toothache." Second: The atrophied or shrunken muscles of the hip, akin to sweene in the shoulder. It does not indicate any particular point for the lameness. It may be in the foot, fetlock, hock, etc. To prescribe without seeing the animal, we would have to be governed by the same rule as an old farrier we once knew, who when he could not locate the lameness would commence at the top and doctor all the way down; he was sure to catch it somewhere.

Inguinal Hernia in a Pig.

EAST PARIS, Mich., May 1st, 1883.

Veterinary Editor Michigan Farmer.

DEAR SIR.—It is advisable to attempt to castrate a sucking pig with scrotal hernia. If so will you please give directions in MICHIGAN FARMER how to perform the operation and oblige.

Answer.—In a pig so young it would hardly be advisable to attempt the operation unless the hernia becomes strangulated, when the operation would be necessary to save the life of the animal. If it cannot be reduced by manipulation with the fingers, it had better be let alone until the pig is older, when in the hands of a skillful operator castration may be performed and the hernia successfully reduced. In performing the operation, care must be taken in opening the scrotum not to cut the intestine. When properly opened the hernia is easily returned; the operator will be governed by circumstances in its retention. As a matter of preference the scrotum should be closed by suture; no dressing will be required.

Cow Eating Her Placenta.

MADISON, Mich., April 30, 1883.

Veterinary Editor Michigan Farmer.

DEAR SIR.—I have a cow which dropped her calf last night and ate her after birth. Will it do her any harm? If so, what shall I give her? Please answer through the FARMER. JOHN NOBLE.

Answer.—It is not an uncommon thing for a cow to eat her after-birth or placenta, unless prevented by its removal. If her digestive organs are in good working order, no injurious results need be feared. Prof. Jennings' bovine panacea is the best cattle medicine known to us, and the only sure cure for milk fever in cows; every farmer should have it in case of emergency.

Unnecessary Misery

is endured by bilious and dyspeptic sufferers who neglect to take Simmon's Liver Regulator, Headache, constipation, piles, colic and indigestion are cured by this pure, vegetable remedy.

COMMERCIAL

DETROIT WHOLESALE MARKET.

DETROIT, May 8, 1883.

Flour.—Receipts for the week, 8,438 bbls; against 4,315 bbls the previous week; shipments, 3,833 bbls. The market has been stronger the past week, and under the improved feeding in wheat sellers have been enabled to advance rates.

Winter wheat brands are the most active, and are firmer than spring wheats. Quotations yesterday were as follows:

Roller process..... \$5 75 @
Winter wheat, city brands..... 5 30 @
Winter wheat, intermediate country..... 5 00 @
Winter patents..... 6 50 @
Minnesota brands..... 6 25 @
Spring wheat brands..... 5 25 @
Rye flour..... 1 00 @

Wheat.—The market ruled strong all the past week, but declined week and lower yesterday under favorable advices from other points. Later there was a stronger feeling apparent, and part of the decline was regained, the market closing steady.

Closing prices were as follows: No. 1 white, \$1 06 1/2; No. 2 do, \$1 05 1/2; No. 3 do, 89c; 2 red, \$1 15 1/2; No. 4 do, \$1 11; rejected, 79c. In futures closing prices were as follows: May, \$1 08 1/2; June, \$1 10 1/2; July, \$1 12 1/2; August, \$1 13 1/2.

Corn.—Very quiet. No. 2 corn is nominal at about 56c, and new mixed at 58c; one carload was sold yesterday by sample.

Oats.—Quiet, but the market seems very steady. One carload of No. 2 oats was yesterday sold at 45c; No. 2 white is worth about 47c 1/2.

Barley.—Very dull and unsettled; nominal terms are about \$1 25 1/2; offers are seldom of such quality as to be worth outside figures.

Feed.—Inactive; offerings are light. Bran would command about \$15, coarse middlings at \$15 50, and fine feed at \$17 10 1/2; corn meal, \$23 1/2; corn and oats at \$24 1/2.

Oatmeal.—Fair demand at \$5 75 1/2 for com, and \$7 25 1/2 for rye kiln-dried.

Butter.—Yesterday the market showed a little weakness under improved receipts of fresh. For best parcels 20c to appear about the best figures offered. Creamery is selling at 26c 3/4.

Cheese.—Market firm and steady, with best makes of full cream State selling at 16d 17c, the latter figure for the choicer selections of old New sellers at 18c 1/2; but is not in much demand for.

Eggs.—Market well supplied and quiet at 15c 1/2 per dozen.

Beechwax.—Scarce and very firm; quotations are \$2 20c per lb.

Beans.—Market lifeless. City picked \$2 per bushel; unpicked, \$1 40 1/2 per bushel.

Apples.—None moving; good stock nominal at \$1 per bushel, with poor stock quoted at \$2 00 1/2 per bushel.

HOGS.—The offerings of hogs numbered 242, against 75 last week. We are now in the midst of the shearing season, and the market for woolled sheep may now be considered over. Prices have not ranged as high this season as they did in 1883, owing to the heavy receipts of western sheep. The receipts this week of Michigan sheep were far below what is required for home consumption, but the deficiency was made up by Wreford & Beck, who received four double decks of western sheep from St. Louis, Mo. These will supply the local trade for this week, and our supply will probably reach us from that point until the shorn sheep of Michigan begin to reach the market. Prices for the few sheep offered here did not vary from those of last week.

Pork.—Good supply of hams and bacon, but the market is not very steady.

Meat.—Fair demand at \$5 75 1/2 for com, and \$7 25 1/2 for rye kiln-dried.

Honey.—Dull and weak. Well 20c per lb.

Honey.—Dull and weak. Fine white comb is quoted at 15c 1/2c; strained, 12c 1/2c.

Maple Sugar.—Market quiet at about 12c 1/2c for choice.

Hops.—No sales reported. Quotations are \$1 per bushel.

Pear.—Wisconsin dried blue pears, \$1 25; field pears, \$1 10 per bushel.

Potatoes.—Are quiet, both demands and receipts being equal; a few are moving at 40c 50c for carloads; market price, \$7 50 per bushel. Small lot of Early Rose sell at 50c 60c.

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